

[ time that passes  
is no longer time  
or time already  
in the closest  
turning of a palm ]

[ time never being  
too late: as the few  
moments ago are gone  
those to come bring  
each other to the end ]

[ time always flows  
into other time  
a river into a river  
neither spring nor mouth  
on the lips of water ]

[ when time ends  
days shall all be  
back in place  
beyond the self ]

[ days behind us  
fold, not long enough  
to take hold in seasons ]

[ hollow trees shored  
against hollow woods ]

[ the conversation of leaves  
fell long since unheard ]

[ how easily it  
breathes and cuts  
or lengthens in its  
own likeness the thread  
to pick up its loose knot  
in a rope that is so short! ]

[ how long or how  
far shall we all follow  
footfalls in the dust? ]

[ the depth of the question  
is the heart of nothing ]

[ time is where they come  
from time is where they go ]

[ there is no other ]

[ everything else appears  
then disappears at once ]

[ when the last bird calls  
we inherit the place  
where it dries  
or drops into its slot ]

[ what lasts is what  
ends what has begun ]

[ death has one voice  
it owns things twice ]

[ its word echoes  
into words, whose  
voice deceives us  
within the noise  
of restless bones  
but time is neither  
true nor false ]

[ words continue to fail ]

[ out of sunlight  
clouds are empty  
forms of inner dark  
in a pattern of dust ]

[ it treads on seeds of light  
and leaves holes  
in the sleep of dark ]

[ we dare not meet light  
when torment terminates  
for we don't hope again ]

[ there's always been  
nothing more than time  
and gestures only  
to stop or to delay  
the moment of the end  
and spend the lapse  
between motion and rest ]

[ time to tie one's shoe  
and gauge the full amount  
of stars ]